

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Has Much Difficulty in Taking Up the Ways of a Law Abiding Citizen.

"For a long time after I had given up business," said the retired burglar, "I had great difficulty in accommodating myself to the ordinary conditions of life. Seems to me I told you once something about that, how I couldn't get into the habit of eating and sleeping at the hours of other people and I had difficulty in getting into other ways, too, so strong is the force of habit."

"There were some curious things about this that might never occur to you at all. For instance, in those days, if I came home late at night, that is, at the hour at which formerly I had gone into other people's houses, I never went in at my own front door; I used to go in at a cellar window. This was bad; it was like a man who had resolved to quit drinking taking a drink occasionally; he is in constant danger of falling back into old habits; but it didn't seem to me that I could break off all at once. And then I made it easy for myself, too. When I looked up the cellar nights I used to leave a cellar window unfastened so that it was perfectly easy for me to get in."

"But one night, or one morning, rather, about two o'clock, when I got around to that window, I found it fastened, and I knew well enough what had happened. My wife had a perfect horror of burglars, and I knew she must have been around the cellar after me and seen the window unfastened, and turned the buttons. But that was no impediment to me; it made me laugh to myself to think how easy it was, and I opened the window and slid in as usual."

"Besides having a horror of burglars my wife was great on pickles and preserves and jellies and that sort of thing, which she used to put up herself and keep down cellar on a hanging shelf, consisting of a nice broad plank suspended by side pieces nailed to the floor beams overhead. I don't know how I did it—a general thing we never do know how we come to do things— but when I slid in that night I got turned in some way, and I was in danger of falling, and I threw up my arms instinctively to save myself and my hand touched the end of the shelf—"

"—I'd often said it was too near the window, and the first thing she knew somebody'd come along and clean it all out and naturally enough she was over the beam. And the worst of it was that I yanked that end of the shelf free from its support and pulled it down, and the bottles and jars went slam—scattering down on the cellar bottom—and I went down among 'em. Somehow I managed to get my feet up pretty well broken glass, and I was pretty well up on otherwise. The upshot of that experiment was that I stayed in the house six weeks to repair damages, and as a matter of fact that did more to bring me back to the ways of other law-abiding citizens than I was half helpless at first, and I gradually became accustomed to the habits of the house. By the time I was able to go out again, indeed, I had quite fallen into the ordinary ways and hours of living. I got up when other people do, and came in at night as if I were a citizen, just as natural as could be."—N. Y. Sun.

UNIQUE INSTRUMENT.

A Marvelous Piece of Mechanism Invented for the Exhibition of 1900.

The largest musical instrument on earth will be on exhibition at the Paris Exposition in 1900. It is called an "autoelectrophone," and its inventor and builder is an Italian, Emilio Zibordi, who claims to have worked upon it for 15 years. The instrument executes every kind of concerted music and contains no less than 8,000 different independent musical instruments. It cost about \$15,000.

The inventor has employed most varied applications of mechanical and electrical apparatus, which are not entirely new, but the composition of which represents an incredible amount of most careful study and human patience. The instruments will be worked by means of two petroleum motors, each of three horse power, which, by driving a dynamo, furnish the light for the inside of the instrument, showing its countless details and illuminating the hall where it is shown.

A curious combination is the small electric fountain within the instrument, which will throw in colored light when the lights in the exhibition hall are turned down, the music from the orchestra continuing all the while.

There are two separate sets of instruments, which can be worked singly or together—one a perfect string orchestra, the other a military band of 130 pieces. They have separate sets of cylinders, but there are some pieces for both orchestras, where the two cylinders are started together.

"The apparatus will be taken from Milan to Paris by the railroad cars after having been admired at the 1900 exposition. It is the intention of the inventor to present the instrument to Queen Margherita of Italy.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

He Was Surprised. The Primley entertained their pedro club a few evenings ago, and after tea Mr. Primley put on his dress suit. Little Percy was sitting in a chair, and he was drinking, and finally said: "Papa, you said you were going to stay home this evening."

"So I am, my dear little boy," Percy's papa replied. Little Percy clapped his hands, jumped up and down, and in great glee said: "Oh! And with that that of?"—Overland Leader.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

Mr. Kataoka, the president of the lower house in Japan, is a Christian of strong character and faith. William A. Proctor, of Cincinnati, has given the fine private library collected by Robert Clarke to the University of Cincinnati.

Silk bookmarks made by Japanese women were sold in this country, and with the proceeds a house of worship at Nishio was built. The teacher who holds the Wisconsin record for continuous service is Mrs. C. T. Tracy, who has been connected with Ripon college for nearly 40 years.

A Hamburg inventor has devised a glass in the flat machine which sells glass and keeps the glasses clean, cleaning up when it is empty. It is to be used especially for schools. The University of Munich has conferred the title of doctor of philosophy on Dr. Bennerhusset in recognition of his ladylike and extraordinary services in the field of German, English, Italian and French literature.

Miss Anna M. Sackett, of Waukegan, Wis., has received a legacy of \$5,000 to be used for the benefit of the poor in her native town.

THE FARM TABLE.

It Is Very Truly Said That Farmhouse Wives Make the Best Cooks in the World.

With all due respect to the apostle of scientific cookery, his must yield the palm to the farmer's wife. Not all farmers' wives are good cooks by any means. Anyone familiar with country life, however, knows that in every community there are some women who have a God-given gift in this particular direction. They never had any particular training, often their mothers were indifferent cooks. But in some mystic way they can prepare meals worth remembering until the end of time.

WHEEL IN SIBERIA.

How a Bicycle Was Regarded by the Village Boys Who Had Never Before Seen Such a Thing.

During a bicycle journey through Siberia one summer, I had occasion to travel several hundred miles along what is called the Great Siberian highway. You will see by glancing at the map that this road connects the Siberian capital, Irkutsk, with European Russia. The distance is some 3,000 miles, and along its course have been built nearly all the towns and villages of old Siberia.

Through these towns and villages I made my daily runs, and usually with a clamorous multitude of shouting boys and yelling dogs as my escort; for a bicycle was as yet a novelty in that part of the world, and in some of the more remote districts even it was unknown. I remember, on entering a certain village just at dusk, when the streets were quite deserted, I came suddenly upon two village boys walking in the street. They did not see me at all, and I was in a quandary as to what to do. I was in a quandary as to what to do. I was in a quandary as to what to do.

In the meantime the news of the "devil's arrival had spread like wild fire through the village, and the post yard was soon swarming with village boys peering the station-master to let them have a peep at the marvelous "devil's carriage." We were given permission, the carriage was finally taken out to exhibit to the wondering crowd. When I had finished my meal I stole out unnoticed to observe the group of eager youths gathered round the object of their curiosity. One of the boys, who was presumptuous enough to have taken hold of the wheel and was endeavoring to enlighten his young segregation on bicycle philosophy in general, and this wheel in particular. The handle-bars, he knew were to catch hold of, and the seat was to be like a horse, not exactly how it was propelled.

An inquisitive chap raised the question of balancing—how the bicycle could stand up without being held. This question was immediately seconded by the rest of the assembly, and put the speaker to a severe test. He asserted at once that that feat was easy enough to perform; but the more he tried to show them how, the more he realized its difficulty, until finally the bicycle got tangled up with his legs, and both went sprawling on the ground. They were not averse to a crowd of derisive laughter from the crowd; but the little fellow was not to be defeated so ignominiously. He picked himself up, rubbed his head for a moment, and meditated. Finally a happy thought struck him. "Oh, I know how to do it," he exclaimed, as he picked up the bicycle. "You see, when it falls over this way he puts down this prop" (pointing to the right pedal), "and when it falls that way he puts down the other." Then the self-appointed lecturer upon bicycles looked proudly around to see the effect.

"Why, of course," they all murmured and in a tone of self-proof that they had not thought of it before. And so the little village wiseacre at once maintained his reputation and impressed upon his associates how stupid they were not to have solved the problem for themselves.—Thomas G. Allen, Jr., in St. Nicholas.

Accommodations. Frate Passenger (who has managed to board a trolley car that didn't stop): Suppose I slipped and lost a leg—what then? Conductor—You wouldn't have to do any more running then. We allers stop for a man with a crutch.—Boston Traveler.

BOTH WERE WRONG. For the Tramp Was Looking at Rare Engravings Instead of Meat or Drink. They stood in a doorway, waiting for a lull in the rain, when he passed. "They" were a wealthy baker and his wife and "he" was a man so shabbily dressed and so disreputable in appearance that promenadeurs turned to look at him as he passed.

"Where do you suppose he's going?" asked the wife. "Straight to some saloon where whiskey is ten cents a drink," replied the husband. "He has touched the public for the amount and won't be happy until he has had a drink."

"Perhaps the poor fellow is looking for a ten-cent restaurant," said the wife, looking the shabby figure down the street. "We musn't be uncharitable."

The man did not go into a saloon, either did he dine in a restaurant. He shuffled along till he was nearly lost to view, and then he stepped in front of a window, where he stood motionless. "I wonder what interests him?" asked the woman.

"What?" "That man who just passed. I have been following him with my eye. See him there, looking into that window?" "Oh, that's a saloon, no doubt. He probably only has eight cents and he's feasting his eyes on the booze."

"The wages you a month's pin money is less than he's looking at. It's a real pity you are too hard on the poor, Robert. You are right I shall give him a dollar. Come."

Opening the umbrella, she took her husband by the arm and they went. The shabby-looking man was standing before the window of an art store, absorbed in the contemplation of a rare collection of steel engravings. His face, though thin from hunger, was refined and his eyes beamed with eager satisfaction. The woman pulled her husband away.

"Anna, you going to give him the dollar?" she asked the man. The woman made no reply, but she glanced at the husband with a look through which flashed a faint suspicion of disgust. There were times when she almost wished that she had not married for money.—Chicago Chronicle.

Guarded Answer. "By the way, Jones, I heard your wife's mother was falling. How is she?" "Her health is all I could wish for," Cincinnati Enquirer.

WINTER FASHIONS. The Latest and Most Popular Gowns and Wraps for the Cold Weather. The cloth gown shows every week some new feature, so that it seems to be necessary to have three or four in one wardrobe in order to be properly gowned. The skirts of all the gowns are made long, and as close-fitting as possible over the hips, and many of them have jackets or long coats. There is no doubt that the long coats and cloaks are much the fashion this year, and are being imported all the time.

A smart walking gown is made with a velvet skirt, and over this is worn a long redingote of beige cloth that is very becoming.

The Worm Turns. Mrs. Peck—I wouldn't act like a pig if I were you, Henry. Mr. Peck—No, of course you wouldn't, dear, but as you are not me, you might at least try to act a little less idiotic.—Chicago Evening News.

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Commissioner's Sale.

In pursuance of a judgment of McCracken circuit court, rendered at Paducah, Ky., on the 12th day of April, 1900, in the case of E. H. Puryear, deceased, plaintiff, against Ella A. Puryear and others, defendants, I will on Monday, January 10th, at about the hour of 10:30 a. m., 1900 (being county court day), at the court house door in Paducah, Kentucky, sell to the highest bidder, on a credit of 12 and 18 months, the following real estate and appurtenances thereunto belonging, lying and being in McCracken county, Kentucky, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

1st. A certain piece of real estate lying and being in the city of Paducah, McCracken county, Kentucky, and on which is now situated the tobacco warehouse, known as the "Broadway Tobacco Warehouse," which is bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing two hundred and twenty-eight feet and six inches from the corner of Broadway and Ninth streets, and with the Main street line westwardly, two hundred and forty-three feet and two and three-fourths inches, thence at right angles towards Court street, three hundred and thirty feet, thence at right angles towards Court street, two hundred and twenty-three feet and two and three-fourths inches, thence at right angles towards Broadway street, one hundred and forty-four feet to a stake, thence at right angles towards Ninth street, one hundred and thirty feet, thence at right angles towards Broadway street two hundred and six feet to the beginning corner.

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Capital and Surplus, \$355,000.

American-German National Bank

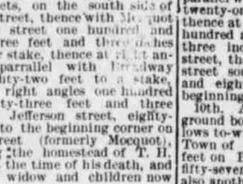
PADUCAH, KY. Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Offices in second and third floors. GEO. C. THOMPSON, Pres. ED. L. ATKINS, Cashier.

IF YOU WANT A PLUMBER

at night or on Sunday, Ring 446 F. G. HARLAN, JR.

Call and see his line of Tubs, Stands, Gas Fixtures and Fittings of all kinds. Don't fail to see his celebrated Aqua Pura Water Filter.

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are particularly careful in the laundering of colored goods, handling each in such a way that even dyes which are not warranted fast will fade.

Negligent shirts, starched and plain, dyed and finished in our Steam Laundry in a manner which cannot fail to please.

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